

# The Washington Times.

Published every day in the year.

FRANK A. MUNSEY

PUBLICATION OFFICE.

Tenth and D Streets.

Subscription rates to out of town points, postage prepaid:

Daily, one year, \$3.00  
Sunday, one year, \$2.50

## Darwin Among the Saints.

Apostle of Evolution Now in High Favor With English Churchmen.

When Charles Darwin announced his theory of evolution he was regarded as an infidel destroyer of the people's faith by a large portion of the Christian world. Now his picture is to appear among the saints in a church window.

The doctrines he advanced for the consideration of scientific men have been studied for nearly a half century, and so far from the first hasty verdict being confirmed men are beginning to feel that he was led by a holy inspiration in his great work for truth. The window thus decorated is in a "Chapel of the Blessed Virgin," attached to a school for the blind near Liverpool, England, and the design of the scene includes a figure of Christ, toward which many of the saints are looking for inspiration, and with them King Alfred, Erasmus, Galileo, Florence Nightingale, and Darwin.

In replying to the request for permission to place this scene in the window Chancellor Espin of the Consistory Court, says, in speaking of Darwin:

"He set science on a new field of investigation and research. We have long ago satisfied ourselves that natural science, as represented by Darwin, is not contrariant to revealed religion; and it is a wholesome thing to be reminded that every good and perfect gift comes from above, from the Father of Light. Darwin's remains were honored with a funeral in Westminster Abbey, and I am not prepared to say his name is out of place among the saints, the philanthropists, the legislators, and the worthies of various kinds whose names are to adorn the Sacrament of the school for the blind."

This action shows that the Church of England at least does not regard the teachings of the great scientist with any special alarm, and as Galileo was at first regarded as dangerous to the church and later accepted by the entire civilized world as a man who made discoveries which tended to deepen man's religious faith, it may be that Darwin's fame will finally be as great among theologians of all denominations as it is now among the scientific workers of the universities.

## The Study of Criminals.

Government Work Along This Line Deserves Encouragement.

There is a bill before Congress for the establishment of a laboratory to study the criminal, pauper, and defective classes. This bill is primarily humanitarian in its character. Crime alone costs our country \$500,000,000 annually. This bill proposes to invest the modest sum of \$8,000 to investigate the causes of crime, which result indirectly in this enormous expense, not to mention the moral and social evils connected therewith.

Much praise is due Senators Hoar and Simon and Representatives De Armond, Jenkins, and Powers of Massachusetts, in urging the passage of this bill.

It has been reported unanimously by the House and Senate Judiciary Committees. A bill like this, however meritorious, requires more time to be understood than most Congressmen can give; and this is one reason why so many learned associations and specialists of the highest rank have endorsed it. Yet, curious to say, there are a few men in Congress aggressively opposing the measure. What motives, other than honest ignorance or personal animosity, can cause opposition to such a bill with the endorsements it has it is difficult to imagine.

There has been, for the last ten years, a jurisdiction over criminology lodged in the Bureau of Education, which this bill is a plan for developing. The Commissioner of Education recommended that the study be dropped from his bureau, and the reason he gave for doing so was that if casual connection between bodily peculiarities and criminal propensities were discovered, and a certain child—for instance—should become known in school as "possessing the bodily signs of degeneracy," it would create a suspicion against the child, and work injustice to it.

This seems plausible; but if a child has scarlet fever or has been exposed

to it, it is required to leave the school so that the other pupils may not be contaminated. Now, if there is a morally diseased or degenerate pupil known by bodily peculiarities, teaching the children bad habits and contaminating them with moral degradation, it would seem that according to the Commissioner of Education such child should not be separated from the others because it would be unjust to it. But what shall we say of the injustice done all the other pupils by exposing them to this moral contamination, which is much worse than any physical disease.

As a matter of fact, morally degenerate children are few in number, and any science that will enable us to know such a child in advance will not only protect other children but aid in guarding the degenerate child itself against temptation that might otherwise ruin it or develop its latent evil propensities.

Bodily signs of diseases not to be mentioned are well known, and professional men can be trusted not to misuse such knowledge. The objection to studying moral degenerates because of injustice to the degenerates, is fantastic.

## The Passing of the Sword.

Its Disuse as a Weapon Points the Way to Other Military Reforms.

"Take away the sword. States can be saved without it. So can regiments be led, trenches stormed, and glory won and captured."

Such at least is the judgment of Col. A. L. Wagner, U. S. A., the chief umpire in the field maneuvers at Fort Riley, Kan. Colonel Wagner has discovered that the glitter of a saber in the sunlight betrays the presence of an advancing column more surely even than the gorgeous uniforms which for generations have made an inviting target of private, subaltern, and field officer. He therefore recommends that this tell-tale weapon be consigned, with other vanished glories of the parade ground, to the dusty cases of the military museum.

The reform in military apparel which Colonel Wagner broaches is a salutary one. For modern military purposes the sword has clearly outlived its usefulness. As a weapon of offense its value is nil. For guiding and inspiring troops it might just as well be replaced by a baton or a swagger stick. In the battles of the future individual resource and training are to outweigh the rush in mass, and the sword might better yield, in the hands of the company or regimental leader, to the humbler but vastly more practical megaphone.

In warfare, as in every other line of modernized activity, ornament must be sacrificed to utility. Pomp and circumstance must bow to safety and convenience. The soldier of the future must be a machine fitted to fight with long-range weapons, not a toy target taught to devote his thought and energies to the evolutions of the parade ground.

Admirers of military display may regret the passing of the old order of gold braid, plumes and side arms. But a simplification of martial costumes can do no harm. If army and navy officers are to discard the sword, which now dangles from the belt like an entangling and annoying plaything, may we not hope to see some board of inspectors pick up courage to rip from American uniforms the gaudy and costly gold lace with which they are at present so lavishly overlaid? May we not live to see the future admirals of the navy forswear the feminisms of braid and feathers, and gallant marine officers surrender spurs which never have touched—and never will touch—horseflesh?

Military pomp is no measure of military efficiency, and the tendency of military methods seems all toward thoroughness, not show—toward an abandonment of antiquated ideas and antiquated costumes, toward a solidarity based on training and intelligence, not on mere routine drill practice or gorgeous eccentricities of dress.

## False Fire Alarms.

No Mercy Should Be Shown to Those Who Willfully Turn Them In.

Though false alarms of fire are said to have fallen off nearly 50 per cent in this city since offenders were shown no mercy by the courts, the number is still very large.

It is difficult to understand the impulse which forces a human being above the age of ten to make so great an idiot of himself as to turn in a false fire alarm. We are speaking here not of panic-stricken people who rush to a fire box at the first signal of danger (for such people had better continue to err on the side of safety than join the band of criminally reckless procrastinators), but of people who deliberately set off fire alarms "just to see how the thing will work."

That such perverts exist is unfortunately too true, and we can only express the hope that the police authorities will do their utmost to bring these dangerous pests in a community to book, and that the courts will continue to deal with them to the fullest extent of the law.

Many, perhaps most, of the accidents to fire apparatus and men, it is asserted, have occurred when engines responded to false alarms. Be this as it may, it must certainly have cost the city many dollars in money every time four "steamers," two trucks, and a chemical engine are turned out in response to a single alarm of fire, and the wear and tear is, of course, also very appreciable. The necessity, therefore, for our courts to pursue the course they have of late toward this class of offenders is not only apparent, but urgent.

Colonel Bryan's "Commoner" has just appeared with a new circus poster "call to arms." But "calls to arms" from Lincoln, Neb., do not have that electrifying effect on Democratic hearts and sympathies they had in days of yore. It is a little hard to distinguish which are "calls to arms" and which are "calls for subscriptions."

This is certainly an age of wholesale activity. The Frick Coal and Coke Company has just spent \$10,000 in a lump sum for vaccine virus, and has ordered offhand the vaccination of its employees and the members of their families—in all, about 300,000 persons. Are trust methods to revolutionize the practice of medicine as well as the processes of industry?

The name of the Rev. D. Parker Morgan, rector of the Church of the Heavenly Rest in New York, has been forged to drafts representing more than \$1,000. Many clergymen would feel that there was something heavenly about it if their names were worth that amount on a bit of stamped paper.

## The Talk of the Day.

All corporal punishments whatsoever, and upon whomsoever inflicted, are hateful, and an indignity to our common nature, which (with or without our consent) is enshrined in the person of the sufferer. Degrading him, they degrade us.

No wonder that there is excitement in England over the revelations concerning flogging as a punishment for subalterns found guilty of social or military offenses. The flogging is administered on the bare back, "after the removal of all the clothing, and from six to forty blows with a cane are given with such severity that the lower number is sufficient to draw blood. All the officers present, even the most intimate friends of the victim, are compelled to administer their share of the blows."

The French and German caricaturists will not let this pass unnoticed, even though English officers of rank try to brush the scandal aside. Flogging was for years one of England's most cherished institutions, ranked with cricket and the Prayer Book.

The verb "to flog" was slang in the seventeenth century, and it was probably of onomatopoeic formation; but the practice has long been known and in good standing in all classes of English society, from the criminal to the aristocrat. Mr. Buckle did not disdain to collect curious pamphlets on the subject, which, reprinted, now bring high prices at auction sales; and flagellation is the theme of John Davidson's eccentric and unsavory romance, "Earl Lavender."

How the English, a hardy race, delighted in the public floggings at the cart's tail, known popularly as "showing the tumbler," or "crying carrots and turnips." Women were whipped publicly in London as late as 1817; and has the whipping of men for a common law misdemeanor been formally abolished?

Think of the suffering endured by Titus Oates—who received 2,256 strokes with a whip of six things—15,536 strokes in all; and yet he lived to receive a pension. And there was Thomas Dangerfield, convicted of libeling the King when Duke of York, who was whipped from Aldgate to Newgate, and from Newgate to Tyburn. When it was over and he, half dead, was borne to prison in a coach, a jaunty barrister named Francis said to him, wickedly: "How now, friend? Have you had your heat this morning?" Dangerfield cursed him, and the genteel Francis, angered, thrust at the poor wretch with a small cane and poked out an eye, so that Dangerfield died in two hours, for which Mr. Francis, barrister of Gray's Inn, was properly and effectively hanged.

The "Buffalo Express" tells of a pleasant scene in court, when a bum appeared before the magistrate and lifted up his voice as follows: "Shoulder that sentence me, sire, to the cells of your prison, I must, forsooth, perish ere my dog's war can set me free." To which the justice replied in like vein: "Proceed with thy prattle, fellow." The bum proceeded, and ended with: "What a swaggering bully was I in days of war. An thou couldst have seen me then, sire, thou wouldst 'e'en believe me now." But no one used the expression, "By my halldom." "Halldom," by the way, is popularly supposed to be a battle cry or some deadly "weepun," but it is something different, very different.

In the "Isle of Champagne," by Perry and Sugden, which is now running in England, the villain, Lord Sales, who wears a frock coat and plug hat, plays a 'cello solo. The instrument has not been associated with villainy, but the depth of soundfulness to which Lord Sales sinks is typified by his selections: Mascagni's "Intermezzo" from "Cavalleria Rusticana," and "Home, Sweet Home." Yet some of the critics complained because there was no appropriate cue, as "Ha! Foiled again! What can soothe me now that my plans have miscarried? What do I see? Ah, yes, it is, it is my beloved and still faithful 'cello."

After long, cheerless weeks of storm and cold, There came at last a fair, a perfect day, When all the leaden clouds were swept away, And stainless blue the mighty arch unrolled. In white profusion, shining fold on fold, The snow was heaped, as in fantastic play. Byre, fence, and mound arose beside the way Like sculptures from a hand by skill made bold. The wind was from the south, all soft and sweet, In spite of the chill waste it wandered o'er; Like balm it seemed after the north wind's sleet, Which told of those white seas which have no shore. Ah, Summer feared lest we forget her And sent this day in token of her grace. —Ninette M. Lowater in N. Y. Sun.

## IN THE FIELD OF POLITICS--GOSSIP, VIEWS, AND INCIDENTS.

Editors Unsuccessful When Aspirants for High Office—W. R. Hearst's Name a Morsel for Gossip—The Hon. L. F. C. Garvin in the Field—Philadelphia to Elect Its Mayor—Republican Triumph Assured.

### Editors Unlucky.

"Would that mine enemy might write a book!" is a wish expressed many centuries ago and recorded in the Scriptures. Today it might be paraphrased to read, "Would that mine enemy might edit a newspaper," and applied to the semi-official announcement that the Hon. William Randolph Hearst may be a candidate for the Presidency before the next national Democratic convention.

At any rate the politicians of that party are discussing Mr. Hearst along with numerous others on the eligible list. It is the consensus of opinion that the fact that a man publishes a newspaper operates as a handicap to him when he comes to stand as a candidate for an elective office, for the opposition always has access to the files. The editor's long suit is holding a Federal job. Both political parties have done a little unsuccessful experimenting in nominating great editors for high positions, as witness the late lamented Horace Greeley, and the Hon. Whitelaw Reid.

There is no discounting the fact, however, that Mr. Hearst has political ambitions, but there are few statesmen in Congress who believe that he is seriously a candidate for the Presidency at this time. They choose rather to believe that he aspires to become a power in national politics, and is laying his plans to that end.

### Position of Prestige.

He was elected to Congress last November by an overwhelming majority in one of the New York city districts, and is president of the National League of Democratic Clubs, and this position gives him prestige among the rank and file of the Democracy.

Those who are discussing his candidacy declare that he is really aiming at the United States Senate, of which body his father was a member, and that he seeks to obtain such control in New York State politics that he may be chosen in case the Legislature of the Empire State is ever again Democratic, a possibility which is not likely to be realized for some years.

Mr. Hearst is a young man with an enormously large bank account, and

with a reputation for drawing upon it when he finds it advantageous to do so. His ultra-Democratic ideas, however, do not find favor with some of the conservatives of the party.

### Democratic Governors Scarce.

Mr. Bryan's selection of the Hon. Lucius F. C. Garvin as Democracy's candidate for President next year is not the first time the name of the governor of Rhode Island has been used in this connection. Two months ago The Times suggested to the Democrats the availability of the Hon. Lucius F. C. Garvin. North of Nassau and Dixon's line all the way from Narragansett Bay to the Sierra Nevada Mountains, with the exception of Missouri's executive, he is the only Democratic governor, and as such should be entitled to some recognition, in addition to the notoriety which he is getting by reason of his isolation.

In fact outside of the Southern States, Missouri and Rhode Island, there are but three Democratic governors, namely, in Montana, where the Hon. J. K. Toole officiates; in the uninhabited borough of Nevada, and in Oregon, where Governor Chamberlain was elected by a margin of a few hundred votes last June solely because of a division in the ranks of the Republican party.

For fifteen years Governor Garvin has been a member of the Rhode Island Legislature and the leader of his party in the State. He has made four unsuccessful attempts to come to Congress and twice to become governor. A year ago he was defeated, but last November he won by a majority of more than 7,000 out of a total vote a little less than 57,000.

### A Southern Man.

He is a native of Tennessee and served in a Massachusetts regiment during the civil war.

Various causes have been assigned for his defeat of Governor Kimball in the last election, but at best it must be conceded that Rhode Island is not so strongly Republican as it has been in days past, and that the fact is causing the leaders of the party no small amount of uneasiness in the State.

Five of the six large cities of the State

are in the hands of the Democracy, and the Republican majority in the Legislature is small, so that Senator Aldrich cannot afford to be idle. It is asserted by Democrats that but for the suffrage laws of the State, there would be no question of Rhode Island's Democracy.

That the State is tending toward Democracy is evinced by the defeat of the Hon. Melville Bull for re-election to Congress. No member has ever served a constituency more faithfully than he, or could have done more for his district, yet he was turned down, and a Democrat will succeed him.

His colleague, the Hon. Adin Ballou Capron, won by an uncomfortably meager majority. Of course, all this does not indicate that the Hon. Lucius F. C. Garvin has a chance of becoming the Democratic nominee, but rather that he has as much right to be in the also mentioned list as some others whose names have been more conspicuously before the public.

### All Quiet in Philadelphia.

Few people outside of Philadelphia are aware of the fact that a mayoralty campaign is being waged in the City of Brotherly Love, and that the election occurs tomorrow. In fact, few in that smoldering municipality itself have actually realized that a "campaign" was on. As a matter of fact, there has not been what ought properly to be called a campaign.

The candidates are the Hon. John Weaver, Republican, now the city's district attorney, and the Hon. Francis Fisher Kane, Democrat. The result is, of course, a foregone conclusion, and even the size of Mr. Weaver's majority is not a matter of any concern.

It will be just as large as the "ring" which rules Philadelphia desires it to be, it could as easily be 200,000 as 100,000. In some respects the "campaign" has been unique in the history of the government of municipalities.

The people have had no voice in determining who shall be at the head of their local government; it will suffice for them to go to the polls tomorrow and cast ballots. They could as well re-

main at home—or at least a goodly portion of them—and the result would not be affected.

### Chosen By the "Machine."

Several weeks ago three men went into executive session in an office in Philadelphia, and when they emerged announced that the Hon. John Weaver would be the candidate of the Republicans for the mayoralty.

Prior to that time no one had the slightest idea as to who the successful man would be, and no one had announced himself as a candidate, well knowing that to do so would accomplish no good. A packed convention went through the formality of nominating Mr. Weaver. Since that time the candidate has made no declaration of his policies or principles, has made no speeches, or done anything to further his candidacy.

So far as any expression coming from him is concerned, no voter knows what the next mayor will do save to obey the dictates of the "ring" which is to place him in office.

### Hold But One Ward.

The Democratic candidate has made a few speeches and declared his position, but this does not count. He will be defeated by some tens of thousands of votes; there is but one ward which he stands any show of carrying. This is a gratuity from the "ring" just as an evidence that it would not take everything just because it could do so.

In any other municipality in the United States, be it ever so small, the election of a mayor is an exciting event, usually a spirited contest, but not so in the City of Brotherly Love, where the rule of the "ring" has reached the highest point of development, a "ring" which could make a coterie of Tammany politicians look like amateurs from the rural districts.

The election of a mayor, whose salary is \$15,000, in a city of more than a million inhabitants, the third largest in the United States, has actually attracted less interest than the choice of a village president in the average country town. Such is politics in Philadelphia.

## IN THE COURTS AND CAPITALS OF THE OLD WORLD.

King of England Not to Go Yachting on the Mediterranean—Renovation of the Royal Residences—King Victor Emmanuel Institutes a Sensible Military Reform—The Marquis of Douro—The Master of Belhaven and the Guards Whipping Scandal.

### No Yachting Cruise for King Edward.

King Edward does not contemplate any cruise in the Mediterranean this spring, and all the stories which have been printed in the English papers to the effect that he would spend several weeks on board his yacht starting some time next month and visiting the Riviera, Naples, Palermo, Candia and Athens, possibly also Egypt, have been set at rest by a letter from his private secretary, Lord Knollys, stating that the royal yacht will not be out of the hands of the dockyard authorities until the middle of April, and that under no circumstances will the King take a cruise in the Mediterranean this spring.

Palace Repairs Come in for Criticism. It is a strange coincidence that at the very time when there is trouble being made here in Congress with regard to expenditures in much needed improvements on the White House, the English government should be preparing to face analogous criticism in parliament in connection with the alterations to Buckingham Palace, Marlborough House, Windsor Castle, and Frogmore, over and above the large estimate annually allowed for the maintenance of these royal abodes. The sum spent up to the close of the fiscal year in the way of alterations, which parliament will be asked to vote, amounts to nearly half a million of dollars, and it is probable that before the alterations have been completed, the work accepted and the bills audited, as much more will be required from the national exchequer.

It is perfectly true that the alterations were badly needed and that the improvements have been of the most drastic order, for Queen Victoria was so conservative with regard to her surroundings and so opposed to everything modern and new-fangled that the palace in question were very much in the same condition in which they were at the time of the death of her husband.

By the way, the woman who is bringing legal proceedings against the Italian minister of the royal household, Gen. Ponzo Vaglia, claiming a share of the estate of the late King Humbert for herself and for her son, who, she asserts, is the murdered monarch's offspring, bears the name of Countess Cesarina Gaddi Hercolani. The Hercolanis are one of the most illustrious houses of the Italian aristocracy, and likewise form part of the nobility of Belgium, and of Austria, the chief of the house having borne the title of prince of the Holy Roman Empire (that is to say, of the German empire as constituted until the

beginning of the nineteenth century), ever since the year 1699.

The names of the members of the family are all enumerated in the pages of the Almanach de Gotha, and it is hardly necessary for me to say that no mention appears therein of the name, who has instituted legal proceedings against the estate of the late King Humbert. She is, as I pointed out in these letters the other day, an adventuress who some years back was expelled by the police from Rome for running a private gambling den with the assistance of her mother and a couple of male confederates, where young nobles of wealth were flocked to the last cent.

### No Gold Lace for Italian Officers.

King Victor Emmanuel of Italy is extending his principles of economy to his army, and has issued orders abolishing most of the gold and silver lace that has until now adorned the uniforms, especially the sleeves, the collars and the caps of his officers. From now on the various grades are to be marked by stars on the shoulder straps, on the collar, and on the cap, and the sleeves are to be perfectly plain.

Of course, there is a good deal of grumbling at this decree. But it is a very sensible one. The Italian officer more often than not lives on his pay, and, if married, supports his family thereon with the addition of his wife's small dowry. Gold and silver lace quickly gets tarnished, especially when subjected to rain and snow, and has in consequence frequently to be renewed at a considerable expense to the officer—an expense which he will henceforth be spared.

### An Adventuress' Suit.

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### A Hoodoo Title.

The title of Marquis of Douro, borne by the eldest son of the Duke of Wellington, has never been popular. Instead, there would be tempted to believe that there is a certain hoodoo attached thereto. The son of the first Duke of Wellington was always unpopular in the extreme in the army and in society. His father, the victor of Waterloo, could not bear him, and reserved all his affection for his younger son, Lord Charles Wellesley, father of the present duke.

Lord Douro got into one scrape after another, finally culminating in an escapade at Constantinople, where, having been caught with a couple of companions—one of them a Beresford—in the harem of a rich and powerful pasha, his associates paid the penalty for their foolishness with their lives, while he was set at liberty after having been subjected to a degrading punishment. He had no children, and at his death the dukedom passed to the elder of the two sons of his brother Charles, and on the death of the third duke to the younger of Lord Charles' sons, namely, the present duke.

The latter has a son in the Guards who goes by the title of the Marquis of Douro, and who seems to be bent on rendering himself quite as unpopular alike with his fellow-officers and in society as his granduncle, the former Lord Douro. He is one of the subalterns of

the Grenadier Guards whose disregard of the ethics of his regiment led to his being hazed the other day by order of a mock court-martial of his comrades, the ragging in question having led to a controversy which is about to be discussed in the house of commons as soon as it meets.

### The Belhaven Peerage.

The young master of Belhaven, who shares Lord Douro's punishment, is the eldest son of a peer whose title is regarded as so doubtful that the crown has declined to issue to his sisters the patent of precedence, which, when a peer succeeds out of the direct father to son succession, is invariably issued to his brothers and sisters, enabling them to take rank as if their father had succeeded and been a peer.

A brief reference to any of the standard peerages will show that the sisters of Lord Belhaven are the only sisters of a British peer mentioned therein to whom is not conceded the prefix of "the honorable" or "lady." It must thoroughly be understood that Lord Belhaven applied for a patent of this kind for his sisters, which was refused on account of the question as to the validity of his title.

The fact of the matter is that Lord Belhaven's title could only be valid in the event of his proving the absolute extinction of a number of Lords Belhaven posterior to the one from whom he claims to derive his rights, and likewise of his proving the death of a brother of the late lord who disappeared from view in India or at sea, I forget which, a number of years ago.

Founded by an illegitimate brother of the first Earl of Arran about 300 years ago, the Lords of Belhaven have furnished during the past three centuries no end of work to the legal profession, long and costly litigation having attended the succession to the peerage in nearly every instance. Indeed, there are few families of the Scotch aristocracy the annals of which are more replete with romance than that of the Lords of Belhaven. MARQUISE DE FONTENAY.

## IN THE PUBLIC EYE.

Dr. George B. Halstead, late of the University of Texas, has been elected to the chair of mathematics of St. John's College, Annapolis, Md., to succeed Prof. John L. Chew.

Count Percy von Bernstorff, president of the department of police of Potsdam, Prussia, is in New York, where he is inspecting police stations with a view of introducing reforms in his home city.

### AN INTERLUDE.

After long, cheerless weeks of storm and cold, There came at last a fair, a perfect day, When all the leaden clouds were swept away, And stainless blue the mighty arch unrolled. In white profusion, shining fold on fold, The snow was heaped, as in fantastic play. Byre, fence, and mound arose beside the way Like sculptures from a hand by skill made bold.

The wind was from the south, all soft and sweet, In spite of the chill waste it wandered o'er; Like balm it seemed after the north wind's sleet, Which told of those white seas which have no shore. Ah, Summer feared lest we forget her And sent this day in token of her grace. —Ninette M. Lowater in N. Y. Sun.

## THE BEST THINGS FROM OTHER NEWSPAPERS.

### EDITORIAL COMMENT.

#### The Misguided Harvard Graduate.

According to a Rochester dispatch, Miss Susan B. Anthony makes this severe commentary on President Eliot's discovery that the average Harvard graduate has only two children: "That is quite enough. Harvard graduates do not always make the best fathers."

What is the unfortunate Harvard graduate to do? According to Dr. Eliot he falls short of his duty to posterity. According to Miss Anthony, he is doing "quite enough."—New York Sun.

#### Lincoln a Southern Hero.

It is a significant fact that, notwithstanding the revival of sectional passion within the past few months, the affection for the memory of Lincoln in all parts of the country is steadily on the increase. A short time ago a portrait of Lincoln was placed in the capitol of Mississippi, the home State of the President of the Confederacy. Some protests were made against this act by a few of the irreconcilables of the South, but a large majority of the newspapers of that section, and practically all its papers of influence and prominence, applauded it, and defended the Mississippi authorities for their course. Lincoln's Birthday will be celebrated to-day with greater fervor and universality in the South than ever was known before. Whatever sectional rancor the reappearance of the negro question in politics may cause, the emancipator of the negro will become one of the South's heroes.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

### BITS OF MISCELLANY.

#### Small Sins Easily Repented.

Thursday the Treasury Department received one contribution of 4 cents, one of 20 cents, and two contributions of 15 cents to the conscience fund. The scrupulousity of some consciences is remarkable. Four cents is a weight of shame unendurable to them. But suppose the amount were \$4,000, or \$40,000. Would these sensitive consciences try to put up with the guilt for so handsome a consideration?—New York Sun.

#### Mr. Carnegie Incorporates Himself.

"A financier is reported to have said half in jest, half in earnest, to Mr. Carnegie," writes the "Philadelphia Press." New York correspondent, "that it would be a good plan if Mr. Carnegie would incorporate himself. Whether that suggestion gave to Mr. Carnegie a hint or not, nevertheless it can be said that he has in a measure incorporated himself, since a trust institution was chartered by the State of New Jersey, is now organized and offered, and has just begun business with a deposit of a little over five millions made by Mr. Carnegie. It is to seek no other business than that which Mr. Carnegie himself sends. It is to be in a